

## Scandur, Swetland Close Concert Series

Joseph Scandur and Jean Swetland will appear at the UTMB gym this Thursday night at 8 p. m. Their concert will conclude the 1951-1952 series of three concerts presented by the UTMB music department. Their concert will replace the originally scheduled performance of "Musical Portraits." The latter had to be cancelled following an operation undergone by Emmalina DeVita.



Jean Swetland and Joseph Scandur  
Appear Here Thursday Night

Scandur and Swetland have appeared together in tours for several years and have won wide acclaim. Comments on their performance include "A pair of talented singers who could do justice to both classical and popular music" (Kannapolis, N. C.); "The concert was brilliant" (Defunisk, Florida); "The concert was just out of this world" (Lake City, Florida); "Swetland and Scandur were superb" (Blue Mt., Miss.).

Jean Swetland was born in Rochester, New York, and her voice and beauty early indicated what the future held for her. In 1947 she was awarded a two-year scholarship at the Juillard School of Music, won the Music Education League auditions, and was chosen as the soprano-of-the-year.

In the summer of 1947 she scored as soloist with the Buffalo Philharmonic Orchestra. That fall she was selected to appear with Toscanini in NBC broadcasts of "Midsummer Night's Dream" and "Othello." In the spring of 1948 she won wide acclaim for her concert at New York's famous Town Hall. She also sang the leading role in the Anders Emile opera, "King Harold."

Also in 1948 she was selected by Columbia Theater Associates of Columbia University to sing the heroine role in the Otto Luening opera, "Evangeline." The same year she also sang the leading role in the Mendelssohn oratorio, "Saint Paul," presented by the Easton Oratorio Society at Easton, Pennsylvania.

Joseph Scandur's career began under different auspices. At the age of 18, Scandur was heard by the Metropolitan Opera basso, Pompilio Malatesta, and he urged Scandur to study singing as a career. Scandur served his apprenticeship in choruses of Broadway musicals and operettas. He toured the country with a minor role in "The Great Waltz," and this was followed by appearances in "Boys from Syracuse" and "Higher and Higher."

Just as he had received notice of a Metropolitan Opera audition, World War II began. Scandur rose from private to captain of infantry during five years of service. Following the war, he sang the role of the marshall in the musical version of "Street Scene." This was followed by an appearance in "Allegro."

## Constitutional Changes Made by All Students Club

At the last regular meeting of the All-Students Club, the constitution revision committee presented an amendment changing the original constitution. Since the school has grown from a junior college to a senior college rating it is imperative that the constitution be changed to keep in pace with the school's expansion. There were only a few major changes recommended. This proposed amendment is to lay on the table before the club for more than one week but less than two weeks, and is then to be removed and acted upon by the All-Students council. If the council passes it, it is then to be presented to the administration for their approval. After passage by the administration a copy will be sent to each pupil on the campus. As stated in the by-laws of the constitution, a two-thirds majority vote of the entire student body is required for the adoption of the new constitution. This is important and your cooperation will be greatly appreciated.

## Board of Trustees To Meet Here For Spring Session

The Board of Trustees of The University of Tennessee is scheduled to have their mid-term meeting at the University of Tennessee, Martin Branch on Wednesday, April 9. This will represent the first full meeting of the Board to be convened at Martin. The primary purpose of the meeting undoubtedly will be to get better acquainted with this unit of the University which is under their direction.

Locally we do not know anything about the program of business except there will be limited time for any regular business of the Board on this day. There will be two high points of the meeting of the Trustees, one the luncheon. It is not known whether there will be any visitors invited to the luncheon. Trustees luncheons are always significant occasions. Next an assembly program is tentatively planned which will provide the students and faculty with an opportunity to meet all the members of the Board. Probably each will be presented. It will be natural to expect that Governor Browning who is Chairman of the Board will speak briefly and that Dr. C. E. Brehm, President of the University, will greet students and faculty.

It is anticipated that a brief dedication of the men's new residence hall will be provided. There ought to be some music in the air on April 9. There should be a general inspection by the Board of the various facilities. A tentative schedule calls for assembly from two to three with inspection following. There are many reasons why both students and faculty should be very anxious to have the campus and all buildings look as good as is possible for them to look. Students and faculty should also be ready to exhibit their usual good courtesy. Some grass is being sown and shrubs put out, and if spring will come early, we will have on our new spring suit on the occasion of the meeting of the Trustees.

## Knoxville Dietitian Here Spring Quarter

From The University of Tennessee, Knoxville, the Home Economics Department is very pleased to have with us, Miss Armstrong.

This past year, since the Junior College has become a branch of Knoxville, different teachers from the University have visited with us each quarter.

Miss Armstrong, whose home town is Chattanooga, feels right at home in Martin, being a small college town. She has had very much experience working all over Weakley County for the University. From U-T, Miss Armstrong has her Bachelor's Degree. She did her graduate work at Columbia.

As a registered dietitian, Miss Armstrong has worked with Procter and Gamble and the UNRRA each two years. In the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration, she helped with the displaced persons in the United States Zone of Germany. Besides this she has

(Continued on Page 4)



Hilarious comedy is the word at tonight's presentation of "Tune-In"

## ROTC Expansion To Martin Campus Is Now Being Studied

Colonel John M. Ferguson, Commandant of the University ROTC, Knoxville, is making an exhaustive inquiry into the possibility of an ROTC unit at the Martin Branch. This does not involve a separate unit but will be an expanded unit under the University. Colonel H. T. Mayberry and Lieutenant E. H. Simpson for the Tennessee Military District, Nashville, were sent recently to Martin to make an inspection of facilities primary to filing of formal application for an expanded University unit.

Colonel Mayberry has reported to Colonel Ferguson of the University and the formal application is in the process of development. In a letter received March 20 from Dr. C. E. Brehm, President of the University, he says, "Colonel Ferguson is following this up and I believe that good will come from it."

Such an expanded unit at Martin would allow ROTC students to be selected at the end of their first quarter to sign up for a four-year program leading to a Reserve Commission. Such students would not be called by Selective Service.

The ROTC training would be required of all able bodied men and would constitute the basic training of two years. Those students interested in Air ROTC according to present information would transfer to Knoxville at the end of their freshman year.

Equipment would likely constitute a gun for each man, several bazookas, carbines, some small arms, and so forth. Quarters will embrace a strong room, supply room, two class rooms, and an office. Personnel would be assigned from the ROTC, Knoxville. Uniforms would be furnished with only a small deposit which is returnable when uniforms are checked in in satisfactory condition.

Further information will be provided as soon as it is available. Expectations are high but no one can be certain until action is taken and the Institution is notified.

## Liberal Arts Club Being Organized

If you've heard something about spring bringing new ideas and more industry, believe me it's really true, even in the realm of organizations. Members of the third largest curriculum of the campus have decided to organize themselves into a club. The club will be for those students in the Liberal Arts curriculum, including the pre-medical, pre-dental, pre-law, etc., students now enrolled.

Thus far there have been two meetings for the purpose of organizing. As this organization is entirely new, a petition will be presented to the Students' Organization for approval. All students in this curriculum who wish to sign it may do so. Another meeting has been scheduled for March 31.

Our club is still in the cradle and it needs some genuine enthusiasm and earnest work to be a success. Let's give it our hearty support and determine to make it successful.

## Magicians Featured At Assembly Thursday

Thursday the scheduled assembly was held. A few members of the chorus gave a preview of the oncoming opera as advertisement.

Cecil the Magician, representative of the Southern School Assemblies as the entertainer. His show was described as astounding, mystifying and highly entertaining, and the audience that witnessed the performance agreed with the description.

Everyone enjoyed the touch of humor that the unsuspecting UTMB victims added to the program.

Everyone enjoyed the touch of humor that the unsuspecting UTMB victims added to the program.

## Spring Enrollment Figure Set At 330

Final registration figures released last Saturday by the registrar set the spring quarter enrollment at 330 students. This figure is a decrease of 41 from the winter quarter enrollment of 371 and a decrease of 86 from the fall quarter enrollment of 416. It is a decrease of 5 from the 335 enrolled for spring quarter last year.

The figures show that 189 are freshmen (123 men, 65 women); 112 are sophomores (75 men, 37 women); 22 are juniors (16 men, 6 women); and there are three special women students. The total figures show an enrollment of 216 men and 114 women.

The agriculture leads in enrollment with 110, 16 being juniors. Of the remaining 94, 81 are in agriculture and 13 in ag engineering. Freshmen total 59 and sophomores 35.

Home Economics is second with 62 enrolled. Of these 35 are freshmen, 21 sophomores, and 6 juniors. Needless to say—all are girls.

The liberal arts department is third high with an enrollment of 55. Of these 31 are freshmen (23 men, 8 women) and 24 are sophomores (20 men, 4 women). Broken into the various fields: 23 are pre-med., 13 pre-dental, 8 general, 6 pharmacy, 3 pre-law, and 2 pre-nursing.

The education department ranks 4th with 39. Of these 25 are freshmen (8 men, 17 women) and 14 are sophomores (3 men, 11 women). A total of 22, including one man, are majoring in elementary education (15 freshmen, 7 sophomores); seven are majoring in secondary education, including three men (3 freshmen, 4 sophomores); and ten are physical education majors, including seven men (7 freshmen, 3 sophomores).

A total of 33 are enrolled in engineering. Of this total, 24 are freshmen and 9 sophomores. Basic engineering is being studied by all 24 freshmen and one sophomore. Two sophomores are taking civil engineering, two electrical engineering, and four are taking mechanical engineering.

Business administration shows 27 enrolled. Seventeen are freshmen (12 men, 5 women) and 10 are sophomores (8 women, 2 men). All business administration students enrolled are taking Curriculum I.

## 75 Couples Attend Engineers' Ball --- Jean Fuson Queen

The annual Engineering Club Formal Dance was held in the college gymnasium from 8:00 to 11:45 on March 22.

The attractive decorations were green and white, using the colors from St. Patrick's Day. As you entered the door, there was a big arch draped with green and white crepe paper with a big green shamrock hanging in the center. On the dance floor you could see crepe paper streamers across the railings with a scattering of shamrocks throughout the sides. Flowing streamers of green and white encircled the huge, glittering shamrock hanging from the middle of the ceiling. The green lights sparkled on the shamrock as it revolved around and around.

Tom Lonardo's band music was heavenly and approximately one hundred and fifty people were seen dancing under the pale green lights.

Finally the special moment came. Who was to be the 1952 Engineers' SWEETHEART? At 9:30 there was a loud bang of many balloons, for the lucky girl's name was in one of the balloons. The fellow who found her name would have the privilege of being the first one to kiss her.

SWEETHEART was darling Jean Fuson. Jean is a five foot six, blue eyed blond and she was dressed in a pretty pink net strapless evening dress.

Jean is a member of Nu Kappa Nu and is very active in Home Economics work. This fall she was selected by the student body as one of the campus leaders and one of the campus beauties.

After the pinning of the SWEETHEART there was refreshment time. Green and white colors were carried out in the eats too. There was green punch with sweet rolls and some ginger snaps.

The dance was very pretty and everyone enjoyed the affair immensely. Many out of town guests were seen and also one from the local high school.

The enchanted evening passed by before the time was noticed. As the last and closing number, Tom Lonardo's band played "I'll See You in My Dreams."

## 95 Students On Honor Roll For Winter Quarter

The total of students listed on the honor roll winter quarter exceeds by ten the number listed fall quarter. On the winter honor roll there are 10 students rating the title of summa cum laude as compared to 6 listed on the fall honor roll; 47 students are listed on the second honor, magna cum laude, this number exceeds the fall total by 4; listed as cum laude are 38 students as compared to 36 during fall quarter.

Of the 95 honor students 55 are men and 40 women. There is a possibility of two more names being added following make-up of work.

Summa cum laude  
Anderson, Neale Thomas  
Chesler, Cavitt Calvin  
(Continued on Page 2)

## Musical Comedy, 'Tune In' Scheduled Tonight At Gym

## Four-Year Program Explained By Dean

As should always be the case, the need of the individual student determines where he should enter and pursue a part or all of his college training. No other criterion will do.

The University of Tennessee is projecting superior programs in agriculture and home economics at Martin. These programs should be examined by those students concerned with them to determine if their need will be met by the particular offerings. Those students who entered the third year program this year generally speaking should pursue those programs and receive their degree. If one's objective should change, however, one should re-study his particular case and seek the best professional counsel.

The sophomore students in agriculture and home economics have a very attractive opportunity of studying for a degree at Martin which was for the first time last year open to the consideration of the sophomore classes. Homemaking has always been one of the first objectives in the home economics curricula of the University. It will continue to be. The programs available to the girls at Martin have placed homemaking requirements at the very top of the list of objectives to be met. Better everyday living and better homes will remain a major goal of the University of Tennessee through the College of Home Economics. Young women would do well to study the offering at Martin designed to meet this major goal.

If about 50 per cent of the graduates in agriculture in this State for the past 30 years have found agriculture to serve them as well or better than a major in some special field and if this situation continues for the next 30 years, then the sophomore agricultural student at Martin, Knoxville, or wherever he may be, will do well to examine his interest and needs in the light of such information. For some it is easy to determine a special interest. For many it is not so easy, for a definite experience or peculiar interest has not yet developed. And then there is that uneasy feeling because few can know exactly what their training will lead them into when they graduate from the University.

The changing and shifting scenes of curriculum development which is continuous in any live institution have certain disconcerting effects naturally. When new highways were run straight through farms many people were disconcerted and even indignant. That passed long ago and was a sound procedure and a transportation need. New buildings call for disturbances, grading, and mud, but soon walks and grass and better service are the results. All students should have studied long on the question of a life work before entering college. They should continue to re-examine those aims, constantly keeping in mind what is best for them. The degree programs in agriculture and home economics at Martin will develop and grow and find favor and become more significant with each passing year. Is the prediction of those who should know most about the possibility. The Parent University will continue to expand as in the past. It is of very minor importance where the University serves the student. The student need is the basis of all University service.

The changing and shifting scenes of curriculum development which is continuous in any live institution have certain disconcerting effects naturally. When new highways were run straight through farms many people were disconcerted and even indignant. That passed long ago and was a sound procedure and a transportation need. New buildings call for disturbances, grading, and mud, but soon walks and grass and better service are the results. All students should have studied long on the question of a life work before entering college. They should continue to re-examine those aims, constantly keeping in mind what is best for them. The degree programs in agriculture and home economics at Martin will develop and grow and find favor and become more significant with each passing year. Is the prediction of those who should know most about the possibility. The Parent University will continue to expand as in the past. It is of very minor importance where the University serves the student. The student need is the basis of all University service.

The changing and shifting scenes of curriculum development which is continuous in any live institution have certain disconcerting effects naturally. When new highways were run straight through farms many people were disconcerted and even indignant. That passed long ago and was a sound procedure and a transportation need. New buildings call for disturbances, grading, and mud, but soon walks and grass and better service are the results. All students should have studied long on the question of a life work before entering college. They should continue to re-examine those aims, constantly keeping in mind what is best for them. The degree programs in agriculture and home economics at Martin will develop and grow and find favor and become more significant with each passing year. Is the prediction of those who should know most about the possibility. The Parent University will continue to expand as in the past. It is of very minor importance where the University serves the student. The student need is the basis of all University service.

## Blood Mobile Visit Scheduled Here

On May 2, 1952, the Bloodmobile will be on the UTMB campus. The All-Students Club has been asked to sponsor this project. The objective of this drive has been set at 150 donors. Since there are 330 students on the campus this should be no problem. The donors must have their parents' consent before donating the blood. Don't forget the day—"May 2nd" Give a pint of blood and save a life.

"TUNE IN" is a delightful, light, and witty comedy which you can't miss! It will be presented in the UTMB gymnasium Tuesday night, March 25, by the University chorus under the direction of Harriet Fulton.

Kasper Kroggins (Moe Cavin), czar of the cod-fish industry, has decided to tell the world about Kroggins Kipperd Koddfish via radio. Consternation reigns when it is revealed that his program's "Mystery Soprano" the star of the show, is to be his wife, (Marjorie Cherry), who has considerably more ambition than talent.

Mrs. Kroggins, through a series of escapades, creates problems for all the principals concerned. Love affairs are in a turmoil, Joe Brown (David Turner), the station manager, almost loses his radio station, and everyone is in danger of losing their respective jobs.

Act II brings a happy solution to all these problems. Much hilarious comedy is furnished by Mrs. Kroggins, who WILL sing that terrible voice; Mitzl, (Sylvia Wilson), who can sing but isn't allowed on the air; Mr. Kroggins, the big money-bags who is pushed around by his wife; Jerry (Harold Lineberry), the wise-cracking advertising manager; the Silly Sisters trio (Nelle Goff, Betty Brewer, and Mary Ann Fitch), and Dave, (Elmer Todd), with their bright ideas; Binks, Harry Williams), the announcer who is in love with the sound of his own voice; and Throckmound, who is continually being thrown out before he gets a chance to solve all their problems.

The music is all of the popular song type with the exception of some concert numbers performed by the chorus-an operatic tenor, (Fred Tucker), and a concert pianist (George Barton), on broadcasts given over WTNT. Dancing is introduced at the party in Act II with a solo dancer, (Jackie Roseberry) and square dancers featured.

## THE CAST INCLUDES:

Moe Cavin—the Koddfish King, Kasper Kroggins, who has more money than backbone.

Marjorie Cherry—Mrs. Kroggins, who has a voice which is "out of this world", (uncarthyly). Sylvia Wilson—who has talent PLUS!

Harold Lineberry—who can laugh at the most absurd things. David Turner—who half-way owns radio station WTNT and is slowly developing ulcers through the antics of Mrs. Kroggins, her daughter, and the man he bought the station from, Mr. Phipps.

Jane Wood—the Kroggins' daughter—a VERY sweet girl who has faith in human nature.

Harry Williams—a radio announcer with a voice that KILLS: that SLAYS.

Diek Sechler—one of the "production men" who gets radio supplies more by might than money.

Elmer (Money Todd—a man with serious ideas on ridiculous subjects.

Jack McGill—the former owner of WTNT. He creates headaches for Joe (David) and keeps everyone on edge.

Jerry Millard—a sweet, shy, and retiring little guy who leads the performance to success through unsurmountable obstacles.

Nelle Goff, Betty Brewer, Mary Ann Fitch—the singing Silly Sisters who talk a mile a minute.

Honorable mention goes to Geo. Barton, Jackie Roseberry, and Fred Tucker who contribute to the comedy with their talent. They add that "extra touch" which will make TUNE IN one of the comedies you will remember even after you have stopped laughing.

## Broken Collar Bone Sustained At Carnicus

In the midst of all the excitement at Carnicus—something bad had to happen and Jerry Millard was the unlucky person. His collar bone was broken during the special men's stunts. You can't keep a good man down though and we are happy to have Jerry back on the campus and evidently in as good shape as ever.



THE VOLETTE

Published by the Students of the University of Tennessee Martin Branch

\$1.50 a year

Editor...Rowena Newberry
Business Manager...Scott Parish
Sports (Men)...Stanley Willis
Sports (Women)...Janice Miles
Sponsor...Ed M. Chenette
FEATURE WRITERS: Marjorie Cherry, Bonnie Ragan, Harold Lineberry, Jane Rankin, Maxine Scott, Mo Cavin.
REPORTERS: Pat Bolln Jean Fuson, Janice Reaves, Merlyn Helm, Charles Harris, Dan Hadley.

ABOUT BOOKS

THE EGYPTIAN

By Mika Waltari
Reviewed by DAN HALL

My attention was first brought to this book during the time it was ranked among the best-sellers. And because of this, its great popularity, I chose to read it in order to understand just why it does appeal to so many.

The book is essentially a biographical novel, having its setting in and around ancient Egypt and dealing with actual figures and events of history. As a means of narration, the author has chosen an entirely fictitious person (however, he could have existed) through whom he tells his story.

This character, Sinuhe by name, is well developed by the author. He actually tells his life, which is basically a recount of his travels, in the first person, thus enhancing the reality of this novel.

Only a select few are assigned to Sinuhe as real friends. And most of these turn out unfaithful because of lust and wickedness. An even better explanation for this fact lies in the fact that Sinuhe himself seems to be a person not of those times at all.

Readers of this work see the actual glorious day of Thebes and Memphis arise again. They see the Pharaohs, the beautiful Neferiti (undoubtedly misconstrued here); in short, Egypt springs alive once again in all her glory and sin.

The frank and human-like narrator is certainly close to man (the reader) and thus wins one's deep emotions immediately. Perhaps the author dwells a bit too much on the atrocious morals of that day. But from this very fact, one can contrast today with then and at least give mankind some credit for advancing thus far.

This book undoubtedly expresses universal appeal; it bespeaks basic truths, those that are close to every man. Very little is to be found here that reeks of fantasy and the impossible. It is history relived by those who read it.

author makes excellent use of it. As a physician, Sinuhe becomes a master at his trade and travels over most of the known world, learning and sharing his own knowledge. The author places him in many predicaments; they are too numerous to mention.

This book is plain and to the point. Its author has given a concise and true picture of the times, using his Egyptian as a vehicle. He carries the reader into every feasible predicament and locality; the temples of the various Egyptian gods, the very innermost chambers of the Pharaohs themselves, the pleasure houses, the battle field, and even the mummification-processing chambers.

Only a select few are assigned to Sinuhe as real friends. And most of these turn out unfaithful because of lust and wickedness. An even better explanation for this fact lies in the fact that Sinuhe himself seems to be a person not of those times at all.

Readers of this work see the actual glorious day of Thebes and Memphis arise again. They see the Pharaohs, the beautiful Neferiti (undoubtedly misconstrued here); in short, Egypt springs alive once again in all her glory and sin.

The frank and human-like narrator is certainly close to man (the reader) and thus wins one's deep emotions immediately. Perhaps the author dwells a bit too much on the atrocious morals of that day. But from this very fact, one can contrast today with then and at least give mankind some credit for advancing thus far.

This book undoubtedly expresses universal appeal; it bespeaks basic truths, those that are close to every man. Very little is to be found here that reeks of fantasy and the impossible. It is history relived by those who read it.

Registration A Breeze For Intrepid Reporter

She stood before me, a goddess to behold. Her eyes blazed with youth and vigor, a whisp of blonde hair hanging beautifully over her left eye. Her lips looked warm and red as she moustached them with the tip of her tongue.

Craving sleep like an addict craves his opium, I wearily snapped off the alarm and rolled slowly out of bed. The sun was a blazing inferno, the wind clouds hung low while the heavy played a tune with the lilt of an opicledile.

I ran to the wash basin and doused my head in the cold water until my mind was clear and my teeth chattering from the cold, set up a rhythm that would rival the swing of Gene Krupa.

This was the great day, this was the moment I had been anticipating the whole weekend, this was the day for registration for the spring quarter. Hurriedly I dressed and ran to the ABL building.

Out of nowhere, a voice with such volume that it shook the chandeliers, blared the words, "Engineering, fifteen through twenty."

Noting my number 16, I hurriedly ran down a long hall. Enormous doors hung on golden hinges along each side of the walls. Near the end and in the upper right hand corner of the hall were a number of hooks that resembled the ones I had seen at the meat packing plants, on which the cattle were hung for storage.

Summoning all my courage together, I bravely strode over to Mr. J. O. Jones, my "top kick." With as much confidence as possible I explained the purpose of my mission.

With all the flourish due a king, Mr. Jones filled out my card, and gave me a schedule. I glanced about me. Say, this is something different. The entire set up had been changed and I began to notice that it seemed to be working twice as fast as it usually did.

In the brief period of fifteen minutes I was through with my registration. Happy, registered, and broke.

There will be a beauty review in some prescribed manner to eliminate the girls down to three. Last year judges came from Humboldt to select the maid and her alternates. This maid, Polly Chalkler, was chosen as second alternate maid to reign over the main Strawberry Festival.



CHERRY'S CHATTER

By MARJORIE CHERRY

If it is true that "the way to a man's heart is through his stomach," there are going to be quite a few frustrated women and quite a number of hungry men. Not that we gals can't cook (even I can make pancakes); we just can't seem to agree with the guys on what should be cooking.

Now we girls think that the person who devised the congealed salad came near to bringing the better mousetrap — hut do the mals speeles support our view?— You're right, they don't! Let's be broadminded about this salad subject and look at it with a scientific viewpoint.

Here we have a salad. A cold, crisp nutritive little piece of matter composed of neutrons, protons, electrons, atoms and molecules, which gives us a compound which can be eaten.

On one side, the male side, we have the fact that it isn't filling (don't stick to our ribs), it doesn't taste like a banana split, it is "alimy", there is a tendency to put too much "glop" in it, in fact oftentimes a multiple of sins is covered with a little Jello.

On the other side, the femme fatal side, its peppy color livens the other food served with the salad, the taste isn't too sharp to compliment other foods, it is attractive. It contains few calories, and it is cool, delicious and appetizing.

Food is a wonderful invention — in fact there is nothing I had rather eat than food. Food keeps us healthy, many people wealthy, and people with ulcers wish they had been wiser. It "does something" to that empty sensation we animals sometimes develop in the pit of our little tummies.

A great social asset is food. How many business deals have been made after a pleasant meal? In fact it is listed among three basic essentials—food, wine and women. Perhaps someday we will eat nothing but pills—but if you have ever sampled "K-rations" I don't imagine you are anxiously awaiting the pill age.

So much has been said concerning food fables among brides that we can't pass up that aspect in our discussion here. You have heard of the bride who stood and let her cake burn with smoke is-

stung forth from the oven because the recipe said it should be cooked another five minutes. You have also heard of the bride who made a tempting, looking pie, but who had used salt instead of sugar. Then there's the one about the bridegroom who chewed and swallowed his teeth as well as his wife's first biscuits. But enough of the morbid.

It is a fact (?) that men heartily detest what is called the "Fancy Dish-scalded pies, romaine bromine, snake a la mode, turtis creamed soup, cavier de hors do hodares; while we girls dearly love to putter around the kitchen constructing these dala-cacies out of who knows what.

Women are fickle creatures when it comes to morsels. The change is the thing. We firmly believe that variety is the spice of life. But men—men develop a liking for certain dishes and become nervous wrecks when food habits vary. A woman would rather have an attractive dish than one which tastes better but is plain or has a clash in color combination. Men put taste alone above all.

If a man is forced, through the laws of matrimony, to eat food which doesn't appeal to him he has several alternatives. He can hire a cook and give her specific orders. He can eat his meals at a restaurant. He can cook, himself. It is said that men cooks cook cookery considerably better than do females cook cookery. Domestic strife at the dining table has probably caused many men to become amateur cooks as a hobby.

If there is anything a woman hates to hear it's, "why can't you make thus and so like my mother could." Wives aren't supposed to cook like mothers, they are supposed to cook like wives. As it is an old social custom that men and women eat together, something should be done to coincide their tastes. If some hudding scientists discover the formula for this their names will undoubtedly be recorded in the hall of fame, and they will be remembered with the reverence that is felt for the father of our country and the man who freed the slaves.

The Molehole

Alas!!! We start a new quarter in our never ceasing quest for the process commonly referred to as education. Same song, same tune, third verse. Sing on, Sister Simpson—sing on.

We know there is a lot of work and brain racking demanded by institutions who attempt to aid our educational advance but did you ever stop to consider how much work there is to the "easy occupations", such as writing a column for a newspaper???

The average person thinks a news writer has a "soft-touch" or the "gravy". But if you have never tried it, you will never know how to appreciate the headaches a writer has. Deadlines are constantly staring you in the face and there are only three ways to get around a deadline. (1) Shoot the editor. Now there are several shortcomings to this method. Your conscience may hurt you, you may make a messy job of it and to the neat ones this would never do, or you might get the hot seat if they caught you. (2) Get a "buddy" to write the column for you. There are also some drawbacks to this procedure. He may be better than you and would consequently get your thankless job, he might accidentally put something in the column that would get you in hot water, or he might make the column so lousy that you would either get a reduction in pay or possibly kicked right out of the joint on your ear. (3) You can just plain not write the column. If you don't get your "walking papers" as a result of this, you either have a very understanding editor, which is a rare case indeed, or you are so good they can't afford to fire you for fear someone else will make a fortune with you.

In the above, we have just presented the problem of deadlines. This is only one of the many headaches that a column writer has to contend with. Or is it contend with. Anyway, there is the problem of material. If you are energetic or are just an eager beaver, you can do some research

work and give some very educational if not dry reading material. If you are just naturally lazy (like me), you can sit down at a typewriter and "knock-out" the first thing that comes in your mind.

Now you won't believe this, but I used the latter method in writing this column.

Sometimes you get lucky and come up with some very interesting material and everybody compliments you on your fine column. On the other hand if you are in the mood that I am in now, you are lucky if your column passes the censors. In that case, you won't get any compliments on your column. Nobody will say anything about it. Your feelings are hurt because nothing has been said to hurt your feeling.

This is one thing a columnist has to be thankful for. If they (the readers) like your column, they will tell you they like it. If they don't like it, they won't say nothin'. So maybe column-writing is not so bad after all. So long as you keep eating. Boy am I hungry.

P & S DRUG STORE
The Rexall Store
Phone 243 Martin
SPRING SHOES FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY
LOWERY SHOE STORE
413 Lindell St., Martin

Fashions and Fads

By BONNIE RAGAN

Spring has finally sprung? Along with the "springing of spring" comes new lines, designs, fabrics—in general, new fashions. Yes, spring is the season the fashion designers get rich and new designs are prevailing.

Fashion was certainly prevailing at the Engineer's Ball last Saturday night. The shortie formal was again the predominate type. Organdie, in gracious pastel tints, was shown in many of the lovely dresses. The satin formals were put aside and replaced by the new spring and summer formals.

This spring, you'll be wearing fabulous fabrics, including—orlon, dacron, dymel, nylon, and acetate rayon. The first listed, orlon, is resistant to wrinkles, shrinking, and stretching. It takes hard wear and is affected very little by acid and sunlight. Dacron is another of the miracle fibers, being fast drying.

The old faithful, nylon comes up with several new faces this spring. The very newest of new in the fabric line is the puckered nylon of lovely pastel tints. Denim is very new for spring, with a finish like chambray, or in the stripes and plaids.

The designers have created new ideas and turned them out in the form of patterns so that you, using the new fabrics, can create something beautiful and original.

Then come the hats. A spring hat can change your mood, your profile, and your color scheme. Each hat itself has a dozen attitudes—from the crisp rough straw boater to leghorns and Milans wreathed in flowers. This year you have such a wide variety of choice in your new hat—the scoop bonnet, the calot, the flower toque, and even a white organdy.

Many of the new hats have a scalloped calot edge, trimmed with a touch of black velvet ribbon. Almost all of them are either trimmed in velvet ribbon or are covered in flowers — or maybe even both.

The lines of the dresses are somewhat similar to that of last year. The waistline has not moved, but there is a high-waist-line effect in little half-skirt jackets that stop at the bustline and skirts that rise to the ribline. Skirt lengths are fourteen to fifteen inches from the floor, depending on your height.

For Easter, nothing could be more dressy than a little printed silk or a puckered nylon number, accented with attractive accessories. Your hat could be of Milan straw with a pretty pink rose tucked in the back. You can't miss with an outfit like this. You'll have what every woman wants in clothing — the right dress at the right time.

Dear Folks,

Yes, once again registration has come about and passed, and believe it or not we had no over-cast skies with a down pour of rain to dampen our spirits.

It seems as though things are much the same this quarter. Of course it is spring and this factor alone will have an effect on the studious nature of not just me but the whole UTMB family.

Those of us who are being exposed to 113 English were greeted by the smiling faces of our professors who informed us that practically the only thing we would have this quarter would be a 5,000 word research paper. Can you imagine?

Miss Fulton is about to the stage of going around beating her head against a brick wall. You remember about the opera that the chorus is putting on, well it seems that the date of performance is drawing near and we are not ready. However preparation is being made—night and day we have to practice. We shall surely conquer the oncoming foe.

Physical Ed. should prove to be interesting—especially to people like me—freshmen you know. It seems that we are subject to the perils of either tennis or swimming. It really is quite a problem deciding which sport I should attempt to master in the short ten weeks ahead of me. When I consider swimming I must also take into consideration the fact that I swim like a rock. But when I think of tennis I must remember that the little ball will come hurtling through space at a terrific rate of speed—and I'm supposed to reverse its course but how can I when it's on the side of the court that I'm not. Guess I'll be forced to close my eyes and back my ears and literally tackle one. Which? I don't know.

As for Textiles and Clothing—well, it just tears me down. Can you imagine what type of garment we are constructing and from what kind of fabric? No, I suppose you couldn't. It's a wool skirt—and in spring quarter. Ah well, such a life.

Honor Roll

- (Continued from Page One)
Clift, Ella Mae
Crenshaw, Edwin Bourne
Glasgow, Robert Morris
Goff, Nell Wanda
Smith, Faye Hope
Smith, Mary Joyce
Stripling, Jack Clements
Williams, Harry Allen
Wagon, cum laude
Barnes, Billy Wayne
Boulton, Robert Gene
Brewer, Maggie Nell
Caldwell, James Noel, Jr.
Casey, John Bedford
Cotton, Robert Donald
Cooper, Margaret Elizabeth
Crenshaw, James Harris
Crowder, Polly Ann
Dixon, Dorothy Irene
Drerup, Alphonse Lawrence
Eason, Robert Abner
Edwards, Elizabeth Jane
Elkins, William Jerry
Epley, Charles B.
Evans, Wilburn Leon
Finley, Lewis Carroll
Harris, Charles Robbins
Hayes, Charles Edwin
Helm, Merlyn
Henderson, Harry Augustus
Holt, David Harrison
Hopkins, Charles Thomas
Jenkins, Miriam Louise
Ker, Lynn
King, Barbara Jean
Kirk, Leburn
Landrum, Samuel Edward
McIntosh, Betty Jane
Mann, William Howard
Milligan, Ona Dell
Milton, Carolyn
Moore, Gabe House
Mullins, Auttie M.
Newberry, Rowena
Parker, Patricia
Rosenberg, Jacquelyn Lucille
Russett, Harold Lee
Shearon, George Curtis
Smith, Paul Herbert
Stephens, James Fred
Todd, Nancy Jean
Todd, Robert Mainord
Webb, William Harold
Williams, Harry Phillip
Williams, John L.
Cum laude
Adams, Billy Joe
Bairst, Fred Austin
Baird, George Edmund, Jr.
Beard, Harry Edmund, Jr.
Black, Franklin D.
Booth, Doris Carolyn
Collins, Betty Brooks
Colvin, John William
Iyer, Elsie Lou
Freedman, John Bryant
Hamd, Elizabeth Anne
Hanna, Peggy Joyce
Harpole, Pauline Wood
Hoiden, Jas Carolyn
Jones, Joe Paul
Leath, Malcolm Max
Manley, Benjamin F.
Miles, Janice
Moyate, Mary Elizabeth
Nave, Joe Orville
Neel, Betty Jean
Oliver, Louise Powell
Penik, Mildred Elizabeth
Penn, Lella Anne
Perkins, Billy Mark
Pill, Annis Jane
Pope, Joe
Powers, Robert Dyer
Ragan, Bonnie Doris
Rankin, Florence Jane
Smith, John McWhorter
Stamps, Moonyeann
Tadd, Minnie Ruth
Tucker, Fred Hewitt
Warrath, Jo Ann
Webb, Mrs. Mary Fred
West, Don Carlton
Workman, James Wilson

Do Students Study? Some Do, Some Don't

In the last edition of the Volette the results of an Associated Press Poll of Student Opinion were reported as obtained on the UTMB Campus. This poll was conducted on college campuses all over the nation. Here are the final results as obtained in the national poll on the question of studying.

(ACP) About two out of every three college students say they put in more than 10 hours of study time during a normal school week, according to the ACP National Poll of Student Opinion.

Almost half the student population spend between 10 and 20 hours a week, while more than a quarter spend less than 10 hours. Students were asked: Aside from mid-term and final exam week, how much studying time do you estimate you spend during a normal week- The replies:

For freshmen and 23 percent for seniors. "Most of the time you don't know what you're supposed to study for," complains a pre-law sophomore at the University of Akron. He studies less than 10 hours a week. But a sophomore in music says she studies "when-ever I get a chance," about 15 hours a week.

Here are a few of the other comments: Says a business senior at Baylor: "My courses overlap too much to require extensive study." Says a girl in liberal arts: "College work should be difficult, but not enough to keep you forever awamped." She studies from 10 to 20 hours a week.

Says a senior in social work: "I work 52 hours in a week and squeeze my studies in wherever I can." Says a boy attending a teachers college: "I study 10 hours or less—much less."

Out In The Open

A small boy in church was intently watching a bald-headed man scratch the fringe of hair around the side of his head. The man kept it up so long that the boy leaned over and said in a loud whisper, "Hey Mister, you'll never catch him that way. Why don't you run him out in the open?"

Dear Folks,

Seems as though this is about all the time I have now. So I'd



### FREEMAN HALL'S UPS AND DOWNS

Here I sit gazing out the dorm window watching these lazy people as they play tennis, stroll around, and a few who find inspiration in gambling on the green, especially these courting few.

And when I say few I mean few. It seems we are gradually decreasing in numbers as the time goes by. By summer I suppose we will all be scattered to the four corners of the earth. Some have already left this abode of happiness and mischief. Betty Wooten found a greater attraction in Knoxville and I don't know as I blame her for going. Teresa decided on Memphis State as her destination and we wish her all the luck Memphis has for her.

Marie Gibson just had a fill of this joint and decided the grass was greener on the other side. I just don't know what Mr. Foote will do without her, since she depended on him for rides to church each Sunday.

Beth left the honor of dorm president in the arms of Cynthia Presson since she had taken all of this place she could attend.

Rebecca Coleman left without any given reasons, but maybe she had just as soon rest awhile.

Zachie also abandoned this place for a while. She didn't tell us exactly what she plans to do, but we wish her luck in anything she chooses.

We really miss all of you people and if you ever think of any meanness, well you know where we are so just come back and join our crowd.

Just now I sat concentrating and here comes a creature (a what?) in my room with a nylon hose over her face. I couldn't tell what it was at first glance, but they told me it was ribbs. Peggy, why couldn't you at least hollar instead of just laughing when creatures like this scare you.

What I want to know is what girl in this dorm had influence over a certain boy to cause him to change to Business Administration? I suppose the next curriculum will be Home Economics for him since he has tried all the rest. I am sure the teachers will be glad to welcome him in just any of their classes.

Who was the celebrity on the campus this last week. I was downstairs last Tuesday night and in walked a blue uniform with Bobby Travis inclosed. And who do you think he wanted to see? Betty Hamm, of course!

In our lost and found column Nancy Williams has lost Tee-Hee again. Nancy, I advise you to fine a substitute and you might be able to find one in Bacteriology. Believe you me there are plenty of long names in that course to confuse the most intelligent person on this campus. Someone just now informed a few of us that they made A's in it last year.

This quarter really has brought about some changes. All of the girls seem to be changing rooms or moving out to themselves. Here's a hint, the broom closet downstairs isn't occupied if any of you want to move any more. The rats will be glad to claim you as a roommate.

Good news! No more bugs this quarter! The bug man came around the other day and sprayed all of the little girls' rooms. If you really want something to make you feel silly well just be asleep in your room and someone knocks on your door and yells, "Bugman, Bugman".

Rena needs to take a course in hair styling because she can't tell one hair cut from another or is it one poodle from another poodle.

Some one asked Betty McIntosh if she would be glad she wouldn't be living a thousand years from now and she said she was because there would be so much history to learn by that time. Luck to you Betty with all those A's. When we can't find anything else to occupy our overworked brains we will have a little session and let you tell us that Adams and George Washington and Mr. Truman didn't live in the same century.

We may not all have 'poodle hair cuts but we (at least some) are getting hair cuts shorter than shorter. We have decided that swimming will make these Fuzzy Wuzzles instead of poodles. We still prefer just plain old boyish bobs.

My, the students really are taking advantage of this spring weather. It certainly didn't take the Freshmen long to catch on to this business of getting to stay out until 8:00. That extra time really makes a difference in more ways than one.

The Rook games are still popular even if the weather is getting warm. Sometimes they get so exciting someone decides to break the legs off the tables. This could happen and it did happen last Thursday night.

Croc thinks it would be so much nicer if she could go home every week-end, especially when she gets rides like the one last week-end. Crocia, how did you rate something like that?

Jo Gillespie seems to think times have been better around this place. Why do you look so lonesome this quarter?

I suppose you have all heard the good news that we are soon to have a laundry of our own down in the basement. Mr. Meek, it seems, didn't like the looks of the dorm all cluttered up with clothes hanging everywhere so his influence is helping us get a better place to do our washing.

The girls really made a showing at the Engineer's Ball Saturday night. The engineers really do get behind their social events don't they.

'Nuff said so bye until next time.



Ken Collins "Well Bruno, at least it wasn't just o line!"

### BSU News

The members of the B. S. U. are beginning to buzz around in a big way. If you see a committee meeting going on in the dorm in the Student Lounge of the Bookstore, or under a shade tree, (after all, spring is here!), you can be pretty certain that it is a B. U. S. committee planning some phase of the annual Spring Banquet.

Yes, it's going to be a big event. The theme is to be "An Airplane Trip", and for lots of you had better get your reservation on the "B. S. U. Air Liner" for Friday night, May 2. There will be plenty of food and a good speaker. Your reserved seat will be only \$1.00. Since when have you had a ride through the clouds for a smaller sum? It will strictly be worth your time and dollar.

A contest between the girls' and boys' Sunday School classes has been raging. A graph has been charted as to which group reached the highest grades for this quarter. As it turned out, the girls won the contest and it is up to the boys to have a party for them. From all available reports, a skating party is being worked up. That will be much, much fun!

The two other unit organizations of the B. S. U., Training Union and Y.W.A., have no special plans for the near future. The attendance at Training Union last Sunday night was scanty. That couldn't be because of everyone's going home after exams, could it?

Remember, there's a fun and fellowship for everyone somewhere in the B. S. U. Come—try to find a place for yourself.

As you know, "you can only get out of B. S. U. the things you put into it."

### Shakespeare On Exams

From the Minnesota Daily comes proof that Shakespeare's writings can apply to just about anything. Here's what that talented gent had to say about examinations:

Studying in the library: "More light, you know; and turn the tables up. And quench the fire, the room is grown too hot." Romeo and Juliet.

Cramming at 3 a.m.: "How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable seem to me all the uses of this world." Hamlet.

Cramming at 7 a.m.: "It is not for your health thus to commit your weak condition to the raw cold morning." Julius Caesar.

Teacher hands out tests: "O most pernicious woman! O villain, villain, smiling, damned villain!" Hamlet.

Composition exam: "Why I will fight with him upon this theme until my eyelids will no longer wag." Hamlet.

Fountain pen leaks: "Out, damned spot! out, I say!" Macbeth.

Two cats were about to have a duel. "Let's have an understanding before we start," said the first.

"About what?" asked the other. "Is it to be a duel to the death or shall we make it the best three out of five lives."

by all other dorm-fellows on his latest accomplishment. A project has been undertaken and almost completed by which our dorm surroundings have been smoothed and leveled in preparation for obtaining a good sod of grass there. Shrubbery is also scheduled to be placed around the building for its beauty and our enjoyment.

### Janice Miles Named "Miss Home Economics"

A sophomore from Dresden, Tennessee, Janice Miles was elected as "Miss Home Economics" by the Home Economics Club. The election was based on high standards. The qualifications were: She must be a sophomore or a junior at UTMB, and she must be a member of the Home Economics Club for at least one year.

Janice is President of the Home Ec club in which she has proved her ability as a leader. She was a delegate to the Province V, AHEA meeting at the University of Mississippi and was elected Vice-Chairman of the Province.

She is also women's Intramural manager for this year. Her name appeared on the honor roll five out of five quarters.

She is a member of the VOLLETTE staff and was chosen a campus leader this year. She is a deserving choice for her title of "Miss Home Economics."

### Annals Should Be Completed May 25

The annual staff under the direction of Elizabeth Penick, editor, and Mr. Campbell, sponsor, has been feverishly at work getting your 1952 annual ready to go to the publisher, and they are now in the last stages of construction. The finished product will have a silver and blue cover and carry out the theme of "Wheel of Progress". It should be ready for you about the twenty-fifth of May. If you should happen to have any clever snapshots taken on the UTMB campus that you would like to see in the annual turn them in to any of the annual staff and they will be greatly appreciated.

New annual features for this year will include the two juniors chosen for Who's Who; the nine students from this campus selected as national student leaders, and the Liberal Arts Club plus the other features and items which combine to make the best annual yet.

### Freshman News

Monday morning, March seventeenth, was a momentous occasion for us all — registration day. The beginning of spring Quarter. But to us lowest of the low, it had a more significant meaning—only a few remaining weeks of smarting beneath that more or less affectionate term—Freshman. Just think Not much longer until we'll acquire that exalted status of Sophomore.

Won't it be wonderful? These last few weeks may be the determining factor; so don't let that old "spring anesthesia" creep over your best intentions of studying. Sunny blue skies and balmy breezes aren't exactly study-conducive for even the most serious minded; but who wants to flunk out and miss his chance to rise above the ranks? Of course, being a Freshman isn't bad at all and any of us can tell you that this year has been plenty of fun; then, too, you can't overlook the fact that the Freshman Class has always been and will continue to be the hardest working, most ambitious, and most energetic bunch on the UTMB campus. Almost everyone is well aware of that, but if you don't believe me, just ask Mr. King!

Can't help wondering if the forthcoming Engineer's Ball will be as big a success as our pride and joy the Valentine Dance. Surely it isn't possible but nevertheless here's wishing 'em was of luck; and we all know that if it is as much fun 'twill be largely due to the talents of our Fresh engineers. Back to my theme—just can't beat the Freshmen for ideas and energy.

### Women Encroach On Men's Rights

An innocent remark by an unthoughtful male about the silliness of absolute equal rights between men and women almost caused a peaceful class to become a roaring hurricane with the battle of the sexes last week.

It seems that the young man who made the remark was not in favor of equal rights for women, that is, to a certain extent. Analyzing the question, here are some probable results if women were to be given a free lease and absolute equal rights.

The age-old custom of the woman's place in the home would be abolished. Taking its place would be women politicians, running for mayor, governor, president, or the nearest bachelor's club. Women riding on trolleys would stand just as the men do. They would open their own doors, ask for their own dates, and pay for them, too.

Continuing, women would walk on the outside of the street, send men flowers for corsages, and carry their own packages and luggage. They would give men engagement rings, or perhaps both male and female would give each other engagement rings. (Confusing, isn't it?)

In South Carolina, women would be required to pay poll tax, county tax, property tax, and taxes' tax. They could be advisors in government matters and husband's matters.

Pretty soon, though, a shortage of women would develop because when they are between the ages of 18 and 25 (most women are), they'll be drafted, naturally, or be in the R.O.T.C. It's true, some women are in the armed forces now, but it's purely voluntarily, or so they say.

Of course women will be required to pay alimony in divorce cases provide a living for the family, and are liable to suit for non-support. (Thrilling, isn't it men?) There would be women lawyers, preachers, cops, firewomen, and women deacons in the church. In short order, women would be on the same level with men, insofar as civil rights are concerned.

Oh well, men, we have one consolation, a woman can't be the father of her country.

—The Furman Hornet

### PREVIEW OF SPRING SOCIALS

Spring at last is here. The lovely warm climate brings out the budding of every tree, flower and heart.

This Spring Quarter everyone should have a wonderful time, socially speaking. Taking a peak into the social events coming this year, we see fun for all.

To start the social whirl with a big bang is the Engineering Club Formal which beckons to all for a good time.

Scattered throughout the spring quarter are hay rides, wiener roasts, swimming parties and picnics. There is always tennis to play and a suntan to get during the spare? time.

The Freshman's Class Annual, "Spring Night in Harlem" is looked forward to, remembering what a black faced time every one had last year.

Banquets, spaghetti suppers and the like are something to remember, too.

Every club has planned some activity for the student body to participate. Every type of outing, hikes and riding is thought of to let every person at UTMB enjoy the Spring Time.

Of course the beautiful formals are on top of the list. The Commencement Ball ties the socials up for another year at Spring Quarter.

Get ready for a swell time this spring, because it has been planned, not lacking in any respect. Spring is here and Spring comes only once in 1952, so let's make this Spring Time something to remember.

How About It?

### Library Notes

From the library comes the cheerful news that the periodicals are sorted and ready for use as references for 113 English themes. This has been quite a big job and much thanks goes to the library staff and assistants for the work they have done.

The books in the stacks are also being shifted and arranged for more convenient use.

New books are coming into the library every day. One of the most outstanding additions is "Sea Around Us" by Rachel Carson, which has been on the non-fiction best seller list for several weeks. Make use of the library.—It's there for you.

Mother: "Mabel, get off that young man's knee."  
Mabel: "Nothing doing Ma. I got here first."

### RAMBLING THROUGH REED HALL

Gather round, ye lovers of news and gossip, while your old reporter tells you all about the happenings over at Reed Hall.

As the curtain rises on a new quarter here at this great institution of learning, we find that three of our girls have departed from our midst. Those leaving us were Vivian Johnson, Carolyn Booth, and Polly Chalker.

Vivian had completed her Freshman year of work and has decided to break the routine of study by working a while. A pay check would seem pretty good.

Polly had attended summer school one quarter, so last quarter completed her two years in elementary education here. She is going on to U. T. at Knoxville this quarter and is changing her curriculum to Home Economics.

Wedding bells will ring March 30 for Carolyn and James Covington. They are going to be married in the Holly Grove Baptist Church in Beils, Tennessee. On behalf of all the Reed Hall girls we would like to wish them all the happiness in the world. In fact, we wish all three of our old dormmates much success and happiness in the future.

To fill one of these vacancies Reed Hall is blessed with the presence of pretty Shirley Galey, who comes to us from Memphis, Tennessee. Shirley is a graduate of Tech High and is now enrolled in the Liberal Arts curriculum.

Well, it looks like spring is really here this time. Those old benches have been pulled back around in front of the dorm and are being put into pretty good use. I think spring fever has already hit some of the gals around here. I even heard one girl say she thought the teachers should just dismiss classes on the real pretty days. I told her to be sure and not hold her breath until they did. Just wait until Saturday at twelve o'clock and they'll dismiss us then.

The other night while I was walking down the hall I heard one of the girls saying something about the faculty was trying to stop necking on the campus. Another girl (a Freshman) replied, "Yeah, next they'll be trying to make the students stop too."

Did everyone notice how happy Joy Walker was the last of last quarter. I'll tell you the reason why. She wasn't planning to get married the next week-end, not even to get engaged, but she made C in Physics. Keep up the good work gal.

Oh my, have you noticed any of those lucky sophomore foods girls coming back to the dorm about one o'clock. You girls must really like that class to stay up there all during the lunch hour. Speaking of spending a few extra hours on something — well, I'm convinced already that I'm going to have to spend quiet a few extra hours on my Bacteriology.

Shirley Beaver told me it wouldn't be easy and now I believe her one hundred per cent. I once thought Chemistry was bad, but now I can look back and remember the good old days in Chemistry.

Speaking of Chemistry, I stumbled across a few poems that all the Reed Hall girls would like to dedicate in all sections of Freshman Chemistry.

I  
A green little chemist on a green spring day  
Mixed some green little chemicals in his green little way,  
Now the green spring breezes tenderly wave  
Through the green, green grass on the chemist's grave.

II  
Alas, poor John is dead,  
We see his face no more,  
For what he thought was H2O  
Was H2SO4.  
I wish I were a moment  
In Mr. Campbell's class,  
No matter how idle moments are  
They always seem to pass.

IV  
As I was walking on the green,  
A little brownish book I seen,  
"Laboratory Outline in General Chemistry" was the edition,  
So I left it laying in the same position.

V  
This is the story of Willie Placid,  
Who sat down in some nitric acid;  
He dashed to the teacher in terrible fright,  
The teacher exclaimed, "Your end is in sight!"

Pretty cute, aren't they? So you Chemistry students just don't worry if your grades are low and your rewards are few; remember that the mighty oak was once a nut like you.

As you can tell, not too much of great importance has happened around here this quarter. (I'm sure hoping something will take place before I have to write this column again). See you next time.

### UTMB STUDENT GETS AMERICAN HOMEMAKER DEGREE

Miss Barbara King of Jackson who is a freshman at UTMB, attended the state F. H. A. convention in Nashville last weekend where she received her American Homemaker Degree. This is the highest honor given to homemakers and the standards for receiving such a degree are rigid. Barbara has been working toward this goal since she attended Northside High School at Jackson. While at Northside she took an active part in the F. H. A. and held local, district and state offices.

One of her projects toward the American Degree was helping plan and furnish the new home that her parents recently completed. She also assisted an interior decorator in Jackson in decoration several times.

For her project in sewing, she assisted her sister in planning and making her fall and winter wardrobe.

While at State Convention Barbara addressed the future homemakers, telling them the essentials in obtaining an American Degree and a few points on how she reached this goal.

### Thunder From Paradise

By HAROLD LINEBERRY

Once again the good old Spring quarter has appeared with the brisk fragrance of its symbolizing Spring weather. Flowers are blooming; the beautiful moon is offering its enhancing rays of light for the enjoyment of the appreciative audiences, such as future astronomers; the birds are again warbling their melodious songs, thus arousing the friendly instincts that the adorable cats hold in their fondness for the class of feathered vertebrates; the bugs are slowly but surely coming out of their long sleep for a short venture into a small white net only to be transported to a vial of highly potent cyanide gas. Thus does nature make possible for a balance in her earthly system to be had and maintained.

This quarter has brought a great increase in our total number of occupants here; however we have suffered several losses to our population. Will someone volunteer to break the news to the World Almanac office for their aid in keeping absolute and completely positive records.

The names of the boys who are missing while not in action should be made known. First of all, James Covington is still here on the campus, but he will have new living quarters after this month because of his marriage to Miss Carolyn Booth, which will take place very soon. Carolyn is from Reed Hall. Everyone will miss James but we all want to wish to him and Carolyn the best for a happy life together.

Williamson, David Culver, Willie Kemp, Jackie Reese, John Hooper, and Leroy Newberry. We deeply regret that these people aren't here with us now to help share our friendly associations together. We'll miss them all.

There are thirty-three boys new in the dorm who have moved from the private homes here in Martin and from the Athletic Dorm. New students here for the first time to attend UTMB are Bobby Dunn Hurlley from Dyersburg; Howard Miller of Milan; and Jere Williams, a transfer from Knoxville. Our sum total of dorm boys now adds up to 112 occupants.

Mrs. Thomas has recently moved from the hostess's quarters on the "B" wing into the hostess's quarters on the A wing with all the new dorm men. In that location she can give very special attention to the new wing. Her departure from the silent North "B" wing left her original hostess's quarters empty until Miss Mary Armstrong occupied these rooms. Miss Armstrong is replacing Miss Biggs in the home economics department here on the campus.

Many visitors have come to view our comforts and conveniences that we enjoy over here. Recent visitors were James Williamson and Mary Nelle Johnson, both former UTMB students who graduated from here in 1951. We wish to welcome all visitors into our capacious building.

The only empty rooms in the building will soon be occupied for a week or more by nine state men while they tour the schools of this vicinity to make an evaluation of our high schools.

We are indeed honored to have within our presence, King Lewis, the "King of Carmicus." Congratulations are extended to Roy

Varsity South's Finest Theatre

3 SHOWS DAILY "The South's Finest" Perfect Year 'round Comfort

THURSDAY-FRIDAY, MARCH 27-28

Join the world and see the Navy!

A GIRL IN EVERY PORT

GROUCHO MARX · MARIE WILSON · WILLIAM BENDIX

-- ALSO --

Cartoon: "Bee On the Beach" and Warner-Pathe News

One Swallow Doesn't Make a Spring BUT YOU'LL FIND SPRING CLOTHES AT Ladies' and Men's Ready to Wear

GUTTMAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE "The Store of Friendly Service"

Phone 211 Martin





### Thanks, A Million

A Short Story by DOROTHY DIXON

Down, down, down . . . and Ruth felt the soles of her heavy work shoes thud as they struck the soft, moist soil. Crumpling underfoot the wet grass blades felt foreign to feet accustomed to the cold concrete of asylum floors. For a second Ruth stood uncertain, her feet apart and arms dangling. She lifted her face and saw and felt and smelled the intangible sweetness of an almost forgotten world, lost to her for ten long, grey, hard years. Now they lay behind her, those ten years of "Yes, Nurse" and "No, Doctor," of wholewheat bread and turnips, ten years of blue denim uniforms with hard metal buttons from neck to hem, of stubby fingernails, worn from repairing furniture torn apart by the violent patients. Yes, it was even ten years since they . . .

The moon was partly concealed by stringy, jagged clouds that looked as if they had been stretched across the moon to make the night dark for Ruth's escape. Shadows covered all movement, and she crept quietly. Soft, swishy sounds familiar to night covered the slight noise of her footsteps as she stealthily moved along the white path leading away from the stone wall. Night birds twittered frequently, and as Ruth went on, whispering sounds came to her from the tall, yellow grass growing beside the path. The moon was escaping from behind the clouds and soon made the path bright. Ruth strained as she looked as far ahead as she could, and there were only trees and tall grass—safety.

Her steps became more firm and steady; the old familiar stride that she remembered from her long ago daily hikes came flowing back pleasantly into her limbs. Ruth felt as if she were six inches taller and as if she had had her body parts rearranged for better circulation. As she walked confidently along, thoughts of the asylum arose. She could almost see her cellmates tomorrow morning as Nurse Hitchcock discovered her escape. How would the practical, faultless Nurse Hitchcock explain herself out of this? It would probably occur to her to have old Mr. McIntosh, the watchman, fired. That was what happened to the last watchman. With all his dependent grandchildren, Mr. McIntosh could not afford to lose his job.

The wind became stiff and frightening. The clouds that had hidden the moon only a moment before were now being blown helter-skelter across the heavens. At first one or two quick drops and then a deluge of hard, unrelenting raindrops burst forth, scattering the dust on the path. Ruth's uniform became soaked, and her white cotton stockings clung damply to her, showing the pink of her legs. She smiled, pushed her hair over her forehead and walked on.

The path turned out onto a gravel road, and Ruth sloshed along

in the gravel and mud. A truck with large, blinding headlights forced her into a ditch. She frowned for only a moment, climbed back up on the road, and started once more, a thick, red mud smeared over her ankles. Finally the rain became almost a mist, and the ditches and gullies were alive with gushing streams of cloudy, red-orange water. The highway was evidently up ahead; even from a distance the sudden whirl of heavy trucks could be heard.

As Ruth walked into the highway, the whiz of a passing truck unnerved her, and she jumped aside. She lifted a hand to her hair and felt the drops of water at the ends of the saturated strands. She squeezed a great deal of moisture from the slick, soaking mass of hair and set to putting it in order.

A battered 1935 model Ford slowed down, and a grey-haired old man offered her a ride. She climbed into the front seat. It was covered with wet newspapers because there were no windows in the car, and the rain came in. The old man remarked about the weather and chattered on in a monologue. Then he asked Ruth her destination. She said that she was going to try to find a job nearby in which she could care for children. A nursery assistant or baby sitting job would be fine. "You like children, eh? I got three grandchildren. Their mother's dead, so their daddy and me are raising them. I love children, and I aim to raise these proper like, I did their dad. These children are going to grow up decent."

Ruth smiled, but she remained silent. The old man figured she was the quiet type and concentrated on the highway.

Ruth kept thinking of Mr. McIntosh and his grandchildren. She pictured how each child might look and remembered Mr. McIntosh speaking tenderly of them. He spoke of them in much the same way this old man spoke of his grandchildren.

The old man slowed down and drove into a filling station. "This is mighty near far as I go, Ma'am. I turn down the next corner."

Ruth looked up as if she had been interrupted in deep thought. "What? Oh, yes. Thanks for the ride. Thanks a million."

She climbed over the soggy newspapers and swung her feet to the ground. She stood and looked up and down the highway for a long, long time. She walked down the concrete drive of the filling station and started up the road. As she walked along, she passed a sign in the shape of an arrow; it was painted in the direction she was walking. On it were the following words:

STATE HOSPITAL for INSANE 4 miles

Co-ed: "Is it natural to shrink from kissing?" Prof: "If I were, my dear, most of you would be nothing but skid."

### Intramurals

Mixed shuffleboard has been completed with Yellow team taking top honors. Benny Fowler and Polly Crowder defeated Jack Halliburton and Janice Miles of Blue Team to receive the honor of being mixed shuffleboard champions.

Girls' single shuffleboard lacks about three more rounds so if your name is on the list to play, get your game played off as soon as possible. There is a good representation of all the teams still. Let's see who is going to come out on top.

With the sunshine and warm weather, we think of the outdoors and tennis. Five girls are trying out for tennis team—Jean Brothers, Pat Parker, Jean Fuson, Ona Milligan, and Barbara Cummings. Games have been scheduled with Paducah and Lambuth College in Jackson, and there is a possibility of several others.

Do you enjoy being ducked and almost drowned, given time to recuperate and ducked again??? Well come over to the gym on Monday and Wednesday afternoon from five to six and see if you don't get a sample of the fun. Maybe there will be room to swim provided you are small. You'd better be practicing up for intramural swimming. There'll be all classes and types of swimming and you can help your team win.

It's time for single and mixed badminton. Sheets are up in the gym for you to sign so let's everybody go all out to make the badminton games a success. It's your duty to help your team by participating! Have you signed up yet??? DON'T DELAY!

### BLUE TEAM LEADS IN INTRAMURAL RACE

Blue team is now rated number one in intramurals. Of course they lead by only a few points and that means everyone still has a chance. Will Blue be able to keep the lead? Your guess is as good as mine. We still have badminton, softball, swimming, track and horseshoes, and maybe a few more points to be turned in so they will be able to hold their lead.

The Blue team leads with 410 points followed close by Orange 408 and Brown 407. These teams all rank high with individual leaders. Robble Sanders leads the girls and the Orange team with 45 points while Maggie Brewer leads the Red with 43 and Pat Hawks has 42 for the Brown. The girls have the boys beat by a long margin. Thomas Nack leads the White team with 32 points and shares the lead of the boys with Ray Cavander of the Black who also has 32. Harold James leads the Green with 30 points. These teams are all close and anything can and will happen.

### MARRY NOT AN ENGINEER

Verily, I say unto you, marry not an engineer, for the engineer is a strange being, possessed of many devils; Yes, he speaketh eternally in parables which he calleth "formulas" and he wieldeth a big stick which he calleth the slide rule; and he hath one Bible—a handbook.

He talketh away of all stresses and strains, and without end of thermodynamics. He showeth always a serious aspect and seemeth not to know how to smile; and he picketh his seat in a car by the springs therein and not by the damsel beside him. Neither does he know a waterfall except for its power nor the sunset except for her specific heat.

Always he carrieth his books with him, and he entertaineth his maiden with steam tables. Verily, though, his damsel expecteth chocolates, when he calleth he opens packages to disclose samples of iron.

Yea, he holdeth his damsel's hand, but only to measure the friction, and kisses but to test viscosity. For in his eyes shineth a far-away look which is neither love nor longing—but a vain attempt to recall a formula.

There is but one key dear to his heart, and that is the Tau Beta Pi Key; and one love letter for which he yearneth, and that an "A"; and when to his damsel he writeth of love and signeth with crosses, mistake not these symbols for kisses, but rather for unknown quantities.

Even as a boy he pulleth a girl's hair to test its elasticity, but as a man he discovers different devices; for he would count the vibrations of her heart strings and reckon her strength of materials; for he seeketh ever to pursue the scientific investigations, and inscribeth his passion in a formula; and his marriage is a simultaneous equation involving two unknowns and yielding diverse answers.

## Sports Hi-lights

By STANLEY WILLS

Spring is here and we begin to hear the crack of the bat and the sound of the crowd as the hero of the game knocks a home run. Yes, it is baseball season and it is here to stay for awhile. The teams are at their respective training camps all over the country training rookies who will someday be as good as Stan Musial and Ted Williams. These rookies will have to fill the shoes of these players in days to come. The Yankees are looking at these prospects now trying to find some one to fill Joe DiMaggio's shoes. That will be hard to do, because he was a great ball player. I think he ranks up among the top in the baseball greats.

Connie Mack, I think the oldest man in baseball, is still up and around in the baseball world. This man has done a lot for baseball and he will continue to do so as long as he lives. He goes out with his team every day and watches them as if they were little kids.

The exhibition games in Florida are the best they have ever been. All the teams seem to have a winning one this year. There are more prospects than before and most of them are good players. The rookies are giving their all in hopes they will get a major league contract. They play the game like it was a world series game. Here they await the day when they are chosen to go up, to the Cardinals or the Yankees. That is every rookie's dream.

The sports at UTMB have slowly drawn to a close between the quarters but they are ready to start all over again. Swimming is starting again this quarter and there will be softball, tennis and badminton and just about anything else anyone will want to do. I think there will be something to interest every one.

The Physical Ed. classes are being taught swimming so everyone at UTMB will be regular water dogs. Later on they will teach life saving and instructors' courses to anyone who wishes to take them.

### INTRAMURALS

The Shuffleboard Tournament is over with a victory for the yellow team. Polly Crowder and Benny Fowler defeated Janice Miles and Jack Halliburton. This was a hard battle all the way to the finish. When the students at UTMB go into something they give all they have so the winner deserves to win.

### FOOTBALL

Spring football is in the air at most of the colleges. Although some of the colleges have outlawed spring football because they think it hinders the student. UTMB does not think this because their practice begins Monday rain or shine. They should have a good team this year if all the boys try real hard. I think they will because most of them will have to fight for a position on the team. We will miss the ones who are leaving school but most of them will be playing for some other college next year, and I am sure they will do just as good of a job there. UTMB will have a hard time finding new players for all the positions which are vacant, but it will be done.

### MORE ON BASKETBALL

National highlight of the week was the beginning of the NCAA tournament in basketball, and here the outstanding event was the decisive defeat of Kentucky in the quarterfinals. The Wildcats lost to St. John's of Brooklyn by a seven-point margin, 64-57. Earlier the Cats had defeated this same team 81-40. Thus the pollsters were once again made to eat their words. You may remember Tennessee was named National Champion in football, only to topple most ignominiously to Maryland in the Sugar Bowl. Kentucky, too, had been named tops in the final basketball poll and now has met the same fate. Would it not be better to hold these final polls AFTER bowls and tourneys.

In other NCAA games Illinois and Kansas set themselves up as possible favorites by coming through with wins to enter this week's semi-finals and finals. Illinois took Duquesne 74-68, and Kansas walloped St. Louis 74-55, with All-American Clyde Lovellette setting an all-time NCAA tourney record with his 44 points. Fourth semi-final berth was won by Santa Clara which beat Wyoming by a score of 56-53 at Corvallis, Wash.

In the semi-finals Illinois meets St. John's and Kansas takes on Santa Clara. We are picking Illinois and Kansas to win and then meet for the title. This game will be won by Illinois, we predict—if they can stop Lovellette. However, both teams will enter the final Olympic playoffs, along with LaSalle, NIT tourney winner, and Southwest Missouri State. Also entered will be the four top AAU teams, and the finals should see the Phillips 66 team take the top college team, the Phillips itself lost the AAU title Saturday night to the Caterpillar Diesels of Peoria, Illinois, 66-53. Could be two Illinois teams in the finals.

### BASEBALL

We have been listening to a good number of training camp games and if Harry Caray is right, the Cards should make the National League race a three-team, rather than a two-team race. The Giants and Brooklyn have been receiving most of the pre-season play, but the Cards could surprise. However, they will have to come up with a first baseman who can hit, and at least two of their young pitchers will have to deliver. Munger is supposed to look good, but that is said each year, and then he flops flat on his face.

In the American League, all we hope is that about seven teams will finish above the Yanks. It would do baseball reams of good to have some other teams on top for a change—but don't bet on it. Those boys are as used to winning as the New Deal Democrats, and look at how Harry "loused up" the form in his last entry. But don't count on the Yankees (that annoying word) pulling a Tom Dewey. They may have to come to the plate in wheel chairs, and roll the ball from the pitcher's mound, but somehow, someday, they'll be on top—as usual.

### Knoxville Dietitian

(Continued from Page One)

worked all over Weakley County at different small schools.

About every Home Economics girl is taking nutrition this quarter under Miss Armstrong. In this class is taught the necessity of having good nutrition and how to acquire it if lacking in any way. Also she teaches the junior girls, school lunch. They study how to plan well balanced meals and during laboratory periods they practice what they have learned in the Martin High School cafeteria.

"Why did you steal that \$5.000?" "I was hungry, your honor."

Now I lay me down to sleep The lecture's dry, the subject's deep; If he should quit before I wake, Give me a poke for goodness sake!

### WEST SIDE GROCERY

Fresh Fruits and Candies  
WILLARD ROOKS  
JOE TRENTHAM  
Martin, Tennessee

### Thirty-Nine Colleges Ban Student Driving

Before you read any more of this article, look about you. No matter where you stand you can, by taking only a few steps, see the gentle slopes, the majestic trees, and the aged buildings. Close your eyes now and think of home. In my mind's eye I see a white house at the tip of a small sloping hill. Around the front of the building are eight evergreen trees. In the distance I can see the basketball goal rusted and warped, its net hanging precariously from one side. To the right of the house: I see the garage. In the garage is a black '46 Ford; and a five-tone black, green, orange, yellow, and red '30 Ford.

It is these monsters, these kings of the road, these gasoling gushers, that I write about, for in vehicles of this class 7,000 teenage boys and girls are killed each year. Seven thousand young people whose life is snuffed out so quickly, whose eyes no more will sparkle, whose lips no more will smile a sweet hello, and whose voice will cheer their friends no more.

We read daily in the papers, and the radio confirms it, of the mishaps called traffic fatalities. This brought about a survey conducted by the Lumberman's Mutual Casualty Company of Chicago. In this survey, 500 colleges and universities were asked their regulations in regard to automobiles. The results are these:

- 39 prohibit student driving
- 162—no regulations on or off campus
- 58 require registration of vehicles
- 102 maintain restrictions of age, year in school, residency or non-residing,
- 99 have parking and speed regulations
- 50 require adequate liability coverage

From these results it can readily be seen that there is much room for improvement and construction work in traffic safety.

The task of remedying this is squarely on our shoulders, the students and teen-agers. All the words in the world could not convince you of the urgency of this situation. We must ourselves work hard and remember all the many things we have to live for. When we feel that urge to open her up and see how fast the old souped up trap will go, we should repel the urge remembering "the life you save may be your own!"

### INSIDE THE STUDENT

Arthur G. Phillips, associate professor of English at the University of Miami, Fla., recently wrote a guest editorial for the Miami Hurricane, in which he made the following observations about the species Freshman and Sophomore:

- 1. Freshmen believe that all of their professors are smart; Sophomores believe that one or two of their professors are smart — the ones that give them A's.
- 2. Freshmen are in college to get an education; sophomores are in college because their fathers refuse to pay their fare to Las Vegas.
- 3. Freshmen aren't dry behind the ears; sophomores are always dry.
- 4. A freshman will take a wooden nickle too, and five minutes later put it in the slot machine.
- 5. Freshmen write home once a week; sophomores write whenever they're broke.
- 6. A male freshman is looking for a girl like his mother; this is also true of the sophomore, if his mother happens to be Jane Russell.
- 7. A freshman believes the way to get good grades is to study hard; the sophomore has decided that a better way is to sit next to someone who studies hard.
- 8. A freshman's ambition is to get into "Who's Who"; a sophomore just wants to get called before the Kefauver committee.
- 9. Freshmen suspect that professors aren't human; sophomores know it.
- 10. Freshman kiss their dates goodbye; sophomores kiss them hello.

Concludes the professor: "Everybody loves a freshman. What makes life so disillusioning is the thought that this year's freshmen will be next year's sophomores. Sic transit gloria mundi."

### Showboat Success As Carnicus Theme

"Showboat", the annual carnicus, presented some great thrills, not only to the observers, but to the students participating.

After entering the gym and receiving a program from a good looking sailor (let's pretend), you noticed the decorations. Yes, the Showboat had anchored and the Captain, Thomas Currie, was ready to go on with the show.

Mr. J. Paul Phillips stepped aboard long enough to present the welcome and crown King Roy Lewis and Queen Barbara Cummings. The Royal Couple reigned throughout a brief review of the physical education program. Different boys and girls participated in badminton, table tennis, handball, shuffleboard, tennis, volleyball, softball, and basketball.

Thomas Currie explained the purposes of the folk dances presented by the Freshmen girls. The first section presented the Irish Lilt. The second group danced the Danish Shottish, and the third group presented the folk dance, Ace of Diamonds.

Each section of men's phys. ed. classes built a different type of pyramid. This phase of the program is always interesting.

One of the features of carnicus was the modern dance — "Destiny". A group of souls in Purgatory showed the discomfort of waiting and when their dance was complete, the angel, Jacques Roseberry, descended and selected some souls to go back with her to heaven.

Then a sudden change came from heavenly music and angels when the Devil appeared. Polly Chalked played the part, and selected the ones who would go to Hades. One soul was left although she tried first to go to heaven and then to follow the devils. She soon found that Purgatory was her "Destiny".

All types of tumbling were presented by both the boys and girls classes—forward and backward rolls, diving, headstands, handstands, flips, springs, and more pyramids. Barbara Cummings presented a special feature which included, walking on her hands, cartwheels, backbends, fish flops, and handsprings.

The last number was the waltz, "Voices of Spring", presented by 64 sophomore and freshman girls. As they waltzed in their pastel formalis, they were interrupted by the boat's fog horn. The Showboat had to sail and carnicus was over for another year.

Without the crowns, James Freeze, Charles Hopkins, John Fairless, Ed Oxford, Bob Childs, and Jack Halliburton, the show would not have been complete. Their operation, fight, help in preparation for the program, and jokes really kept the crowd laughing.

Mr. J. C. Henson, Miss Ida Williams, and Mr. V. A. Vaughan, those who worked on committees, as well as the participants did a magnificent job in planning and carrying out carnicus. "Showboat" was the best one ever!

**VAUGHN ELECTRIC CO.**  
Martin, Tenn.

RECORDS FOR SALE  
25c Each  
**MELODY MUSIC CO.**  
Church St. Phone 7498

**ROBBIE RAY SHOPPE**  
Ladies' Ready to Wear

**MILAM DRUG CO.**  
Pharmacists

**Pangburn's Candies**  
Stationery and Cosmetics  
Martin, Tennessee

**Coca-Cola**

**RILEY'S FURNITURE & APPLIANCE CO.**  
"Your Frigidaire Dealer"  
Phone 418  
Martin